JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
COUNSELLOR AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
LYCEUM THEATRE BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

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Mrs. J. M. Freedman,
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MEMPHIS 557

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~~LYCEUM THEATRE BUILDING~~ 137 So. Main St.,
MEMPHIS, TENN.

January 15, 1919.

My sweetheart Wifie:-

Just received your letter of the 12, the one you wrote on Sunday at the Hospital. I can't understand about the telegram as I sent it Friday night. I am going to investigate alright and see how far they can pull such tricks. Don't worry Lost, I'll write everyday as heretofore. I am beginning to believe the mail takes 4 days instead of 3 days as it used to. It is 12 P.M. and so far haven't received your Monday's letter. I suppose it will come to-morrow.

I'll have to give Rose a calling down for not letting you put your feet on her back. Well, well, I'm surprised at her. You bet, Lost, I'll see to it that you will be here in the near future, only, till then, don't worry about me. I'm feeling fine, only anxious as I haven't located yet. I'm using a fitting room in my uncle's place as a temporary office. I expect to hear from Lowell Taylor this afternoon. If I can't make connections this week, I'm going out for myself.

The negress working here told me she want a divorce from her husband and wants me to talk it over with her Friday. That won't be so bad, will it? I told her because she is working here, I won't charge her more than $25.00. With Lazan, his druggist and my uncle trying for me, I believe I'll make good. I belong to one lodge and am going into another probably next Sunday. A very good friend of my uncle's says he wants me to belong to the Masons and belong to his lodge. He was politely told I'm going to get my office first, then I'll go in.

I am sorry I didn't see the Trahers before I left, but maybe, someday, I'll see them. Have you heard from Ada? I wrote your father a letter and one to Ray.

Don't worry, darling mine, everybody loves you, and you know how anxious I am to have you here with me. I dream of you, talk of you and honestly, I pray to have you. I never was so lonesome in all my life. You can depend upon it, I'm trying my best so I can soon call for my sweetheart wifie.

I'll have to close now, Lost, as I must go somewhere and see what I can do, so with all my love, kisses, and hugs to the

dearest wife in all the world,

Ever lovingly your

Hubby.

I haven't as yet received any mail from home